I'm bleeding misery.

Oh, eternal discontent- how consistent.

The only thing stable in my life is how I try...

To still this beating mind, so that I can finally rest.

The essence of my character is that I'm unable to be without wo rrying.

The words of dead humans seem so much more sincere than the half-

signed contracts that tend to occupy the open air.

Still this beating mind, so that I can finally rest.

The essence of my character is that I'm unable to be without wo rrying.